THROUGH SIBERIA TO CHINA

A SPECIAL ARTIST'S OUT-OF-THE-WAY JOURNEY.

FROM THE ARCTIC OCEAN TO THE YELLOW SEA.
The Narrall® of a Journey in 1800 and 1801, Actoss
Siberia, Mongolia, the Gobi Desert, and North China.
By Julius M. Price, F. R. G. S. With 142 illisteations from sketches by the author. 8vo.
pp. 380. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons.

The initiative of the long journey described in these pages was a suggestion that the author should accompany, as special artist of "The Illus trated London News," an expedition arranged by the practicability of a new trade route to open Siberia and the adjoining regions to English commerce. Several efforts in the same direction had en made, but unsuccessfully. It was now resolved to send out a miscellaneous cargo in a chartered steamer, across the Kara Sea, to, and as far up as possible, the river Yenisei, and transfer the shipment to a lighter draught river steamer, which would carry it on to its destination, the large Siberian towns of Yeneseisk. Mr. Price went with the expedition as special artist, but his purpose was, on reaching Yenischk, to proceed across Siberia and Mongolia and get back to civilization by passing through the great Gobi Desert and so entering China. This programme was successfully carried out, and onsidering the distance and the chances taken, the journey was remarkably prosperous.

The chief difficulties clustered about the ofit set. When the Kara Sea was entered, it was found to centain a great deal of ice. The steamer the Biscaya, was for several days blocked in the pack, and at one time it seemed questionable whether she would be able to accomplish her mision. After some delay, however, she got clear of the ice, and reached the mouth of the Yenisei This river is one of the longest and largest in the world. Its course covers over 5,000 miles, its source being in China, and far above its mouth it has a width of sixty miles, while it is from six to ten miles across more than 150 miles from the sea. Its navigation is difficult, owing to the many and shifting banks which obstruct its course, but the native pilots are well instructed and can take up and down to and from Yeniseisk vessels of considerable burden.

Nothing can be drearier or less picturesqui than the view from the river for more than 100 miles. The country is perfectly level, and the expanse is unrelieved by a tree. Hardly any vegetation flourishes, for the climate is Arctic, and the snow is off the ground no more than three months in the year. The Biscaya had been able to go up the river to Kasanskoi, and there transremarks of the author: "Although we were now (at Rasanskoi) nearly 300 miles from the mouth of the river, there was no perceptible difference in | The to enormous width, which must average nearly en miles for at least 400 miles from the sea, while in many places it widens out to such enormous expanses of water that it can only be likened to a fact, between Golchika and Karaoul, at a distance of 200 miles from the sea, there is one part where, for nearly 100 miles, it is over sixty miles in width, and when there is a gale blowing, as was the case when we passed up it, the sea is defended. quite as heavy as it is during a 'son'wester' the English Channel." The importance of the Yenisei, however, so far as commerce is concerned, is all in the future, for at the present time there are only ten steamers on it, and these do little

Before the Phoenix reached Yeniseisk a seri us casualty occurred, the chief agent of the Anglo-Siberian Syndicate, who was in charge of the expedition, being drowned by falling overon a dark night. At Yeniseisk Mr. Price said good-by to his late comrades, and prepared to set out on his own travels. It should be said that some time before arriving at the place of disembarkation the river had been flowing through greatest, if not the greatest, bodies of timber still extant. At Yeniseisk the author made his first acquaintance with the prison extent of Siberia. Here, as wherever else he passed in crossing the province, he was permitted to visit and examine the prisons without the least hesitation or restriction. His impressions differ radically from those of Mr. George Kennan and many cally from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from those of Mr. George Kennan and many calls from the might be supported by the many calls from the might be supported by the many calls from the might as well further. Mr. Price's long journey was, on the might be called further. Mr. Price's long journey was, on the might be supported by the might be performed as a special correspondent, which has developed his resource full for the might be supported by the might be supported b other travellers, and are generally rather in accord with those of Mr. Lansdell. He had, indeed, general conduct of the criminal prisons and the treatment of the criminal prisoners.

As to these latter, he was impressed by their desperate and ruffianly looks. Such crowds of evil faces he had never seen, and this he repeats frequently. Among the class mentioned he met a certain Baroness, convicted of poisoning two husbands, and he was greatly impressed at the manner in which this woman was treated. Instead of being confined in a cell, she was well and comfortably lodged in a neatly furnished and room; apartment, where well-cooked meals were sorved to her. Pictures, books, music, were allowed her. The officials were respectful, even deferential, in their behavior to her, and save for the fact that she could not go out, she was more like a guest than a prisoner. Mr. Price had several interviews with this Baroness, and she honored him with a letter in English, which (we think and thinks that English convicts would probably

locking up within the prisons. True he is accompanied on an inspection by an officer who carries a huge bunch of keys, but the carries a huge bunch of keys, but the carries a huge bunch of keys, but the carries a huge bunch of keys bunch of keys but the carries a huge bunch of keys bunch of keys but the carries a huge bunch of keys but the carries a huge bunch of keys but the carries a huge bunch of keys but the carries are carried to see the carries and the carries a huge bunch of keys bunch of keys but the carries a huge bunch of keys but the carries and huge bunch of keys but the carries and huge but the carries and huge but the carries and huge but the carries and not used, for once inside the building, every door is open, and the convicts appear to wander at will all over the place. He admits that the insanitary state of the prisons is conspicuous. Of not used, for once inside the building, every the food he says nothing, and does not appear to have had any curiesity on that subject. Of the marches made by the convicts he observes that be said that he altogether acquits Lord D'rby on the soldier convoys have a worse time than their "leap in the dark." That would seem to be im the soldier convoys have a worse time than their charges, for they have to carry heavy guns, ammunition, etc., whereas the prisoners march light. Apparently he overlooked the circumstance that the majority of the convicts have to march in charas—which can hardly be called light marching order. Of the criminals who have either served their terms or been freed on condition of diving in Siberia, there is some amusing information. It appears that these lib-erated criminals are not in the least awkward or sebamed of their position, but freely discuss their crimes. Nor are they in any way ostracised. On the centrary they are freely admitted into socition and politeness.

From Yeniscisk the author proceeded to Kras noicrok, and thence to Irkutsk, making stays of everal weeks in each of these places. At Irkutsk was astonished by the luxury and the social ene" he found there. In dress, in the character of the entertainments, in the general brilliancy the fashionable circles, he declares that this far northern city will compare favorably with any really imposing architectural effects, and he gives as illustration the entrance hall and main staircase in a millionaire's mansion, which certainly far toward bearing out his assertion. From rkutsk Mr. Price travelled to the Mongol-Chinese tier, crossing Lake Baikal on the ice. The

particularly picturesque and interesting. ake had been frozen during a dead calm, so that his whole character, in short, the surface was smooth as a mirror. It has great depth, bottom not being found at five thoufeet in many parts. So perfectly that translucent was the ice that the traveller seemed to be passing through the air or over a sheet of perfectly still water. Leaning into a measureless abyss, the view producing a curious nervous tension in the unaccustomed spectator.

Mongolia the author found to be dirty, ugly, and the people debased and thriftless. He made some stay at the sacred city of Ourga, the residence of a mysterious official called the "Bo of Kurene," who appears to be a sort of vice Dalai Lama-a replica of the great functionary whose seat is in the mystic city of Lhassa. Mr. Price was so fortunate as to be brought face to face with the Bogdor, who lives in great, but not complete seclusion, but whose lot is not a happy one, inasmuch as unless he lives up to his position in all respects, he is apt to disappear suddenly. On these occasions nobody thinks of asking any questions, but all wait until in the fulness of time a fresh Bogder is sent from Lhassa to Ourga. The Bogdor, it is interesting to know, is supported entirely by voluntary contributions and the plety of the Mongols is such that he is enabled to maintain considerable magnificence. He seems to have no particular functions beyond riding in certain ecclesiastical procersions in a glorified sedan-chair; being ex hypothes of supernatural, if not celestial origin, he is greatly revered. After staying at Ourga several weeks, Mr. Price made an arrangement to travel with the Russian Heavy Mail across the Gobie Desert, and through China to Peking. All the mail systems here are in the hands of the Russians, and Cossacks conduct the mails. The Chinese have a very wholesome feeling of respect for the people of the White Czar, and never venture to attack one of them, evidently having had experience of the unpleasant effects of

Mr. Price had great luck in reaching Peking, for it was just after some yopular disturbance in which the customary ralls had been made upon missionaries and other foreigners. He perhaps owed his immunity to his Russian escort, and the fact that he himself wore a Cossack cap, and if so the incident is certainly significant. journey he saw and passed under both the constructions which have been called the great wall of China, and he unhesitatingly gives the palm of effectiveness and dignity to the inner wall. He " Some saw it at the Nankaon Pass, and says: time before reaching it I could distinguish the mighty structure standing out in bold relief against the sky, where, in places, it actually shipped her cargo to the river steamer Phoenix, which proceeded to Yeniseisk. The immensity of est mountains. I had fully prepared mythe Yenisei may be gathered from the following self for something wonderful, but this marvellous work more than realized my expectations, and fairly held me spell-bound for a few minutes. . . Kalgan wall, in my opinion,

not worthy of being mentioned in the same breath even, and any one who first saw this one, and then fancied he would and something finer at Kalgan, would be grievously disappointed. What continuous series of huge lakes. As a matter of struck me most about it was its wonderful state of preservation, the symmetrically hewn stones of which it is composed showing but few signs of the ravages of time." He does not think, however, that the Great Wall could ever have been

Something should be said of the passage of the Gobi Desert, but not much of interest really be longs to this incident. The Russlavs have estab lished a series of mail stations all across the Desert, and there is no danger to be apprehended from lack of water, while the elevation is such that it is never excessively hot. The silence and monotony of the Decert constitute its principal drawbacks, and for the keepers of the stations and the mail riders it must be a most depressing place. But the author had no adventures while crossing it, and reached China without suffering or excitement. In the same prosperous fashion, va ried only with bits of bad or dangerous road he arrived at Peking, where he took the river an immense virgin forest; a forest five thousand for his passage to Shanghai, at which point miles in extent, and believed to be one of the the chronicle of his journey ends. As he returned home by way of Japan and the United States he might as well have recorded his impressions

after a start has been made.

He writes naturally, easily, and without the least attempt at effect. An important part of his look is its illustrations. but little intercourse with the "politicale," and does not pretend to know much about them; but he seems to have had tolerably ample opportunities for forming intelligent judgments as to the form in which it appears.

AN AMATEUR POLITICIAN.

LORD DERBY.

THE EARL OF DERBY. By George Saintsbury 120.0, pp. 223. Harper & Brothers.

Mr. Saintsbury's lite of Lord Derby is written, e frankly states, from a Tary point of view. It is however by no means culogistic. The biographer has set out to explain a political career which stands in no little need of explanation at more than one point and he has found the task anything but easy. Between Sir Robert Peel and Lord Derby there are differ tween Sir Robert Peel and Lord Derby there are drawn ences as wide as the poles, but the two men are drawn together by their political actions in such a manner as to suggest resemblances. Those who can find no ex-ences wide as the poles, but the two men are drawn with more than doubtful taste; he publishes in fac-simile. The political prisoners whom he met did not appear to him to be very wretched, nor were they subjected to many doublest. faceimile. The political prisoners whom he met did not appear to him to be very wretched, nor were they subjected to many deprivations. In several respects his statements agree with those of Mr. Kennan, but he failed to discover the cruelties described by the latter. In fact, he was particularly struck by the comparative freedom allowed the inmates of the criminal prisons, and thinks that English convicts would nachabit. mitted that the practice by one party of "stealing the clother of the other while they were in hathing," has

were not familiarized with these factics, and many even went so far as to call them unworthy and disstill makes a human difference which party is charged with breach of the meral law. It must not indeed "leap in the dark." That would seem to be im-practicable from the Tory point of view. For after all what Lord Derby did in 1867 was to commit his party to a measure which squarely traversed its fundamental principles—that is, if it is supposed to have any, a matter about which Mr. Saintsbury him-self is none too certain. The case is interesting be-cause it is so difficult to explain, and we cannot admit that Lord Derby's present biographer has explained it. lind the household suffrage scheme sprung from the fertile brain of Mr. Disraeli, of course no explanation would have been needed; but Mr. Saintsbury insists that Disraeli really had nothing to do with the inception of the measure; that it was wholly Lord Derby's bill; and so one is compelled to ask-what did he mean by it

gogue. In fact he was rather an amateur than a professional politician. His biographer says that he never had any large or general view of politics. The single circumstances that he extered public life as a

The | ter is to be understood at all, it must be by studying

Mr. saintsbury, while giving him all the credit to which he can by any possibility be entitled, makes it perfectly clear that Lord Derby had little natural aptitude for politics. His remarkable powers as a debater gave him a Parliamentary reputation which led to his elevation to higher places than he was fitted to fill with conspicuous ability. He possessed over the side of the vehicle the eve plunged down no talent for party organization mercover, and this, in the lender of a party, is a very serious defect. was indifferent often, one miget almost say apathetic. about party measures and programmes. His indiffer was not exactly identical with Lord Melbo "Can't you let it alone?"—way of avolding difficult roblems. Derby was not indolent; on the contrary, n his early dars he was known as "a glutton for But later in life he suffered so much from cout that his vital energy was lowered, and he could longer respond to sudden calls upon him. the less did his reduced vitality impair the quality of is statesmanship. Throughout his life, indeed, there was but one interest which called out anything like enthusiasm in him, and that was the interest of the established Church of England. He fought directab-lishment in Ireland as a matter of course. He always stood up for the Church. And yet, as Mr. Saintsbury points out, he never made it his friend.

Lord Derty's character was highly complex. sonally easy and even democratic of manners, he was by inheritance a proud nobleman, full of aristocratic tendencies and traditions. He was extremely independent and outspoken, prone to sarcasm and neve caring whom he offended, as several of the anecdotes Here is the probable explanation of the enimity borne to Derby by Greville: "On the first Council day after Lord Derig's elevation to the Premiership, Greville showed his disapproval by not ap-pending in his place as clerk. Some busylody asked Lord Derby whether he had noticed Greville's absence, and Lord Derby replied, with a face of benevolent apology, "No, really! You know I'm the ment inattentive fellow in the world about these things. I never notice, when I ring the bell, whether having this repeated to him may be imagined. Mr. Saintsbury remarks upon the story, "If Greville had actually been a purvenn it would have been vulgar and unworthy. But in the position of the two it could unworthy. But in the position of the investment of the personal preclifty and official forgetfulness of the culprit's position." However that may be, it rankled. In truth, Lord Derby had a very sharp tongue, and a gift of reportee which few if any of his contemporaries could contend against. Perhaps his worst colitical defeat was a failure to take politics He was accused of regarding a public cause us a means of amusement and excitement, and of going into it very much as he went into racing; and there really is something to be said for view, though his biographer repudiates it. Of his patriotism there is perhaps no reasonable doubt, though when, in 1855, he refused to form a governpatitotism there is perhaps to reasonable though when, in 1855, he refused to form a government to take the place of the one discredited by the maleconduct of the trimean War, there were not wanting those who questioned his love of country, holding that it was his duty to step into the breach, no matter at what personal sacrifice. Mr. Saintsbury has an interesting chapter in which he is thoroughly at home, on the Riemry ment of Lord Perby's translation of Homer. He accords if, we are inclined to think, a higher rank than most critics have done, but he gives reasons for his conclusions, and they are certainly cogent ones. In summing up the hierarched desired not attempt to put Lord Derby among the higher ranks of English statemen, but is content to assign to "the respect of debate" a position such as most dispussionate judges would yield him. As to the Mormphy listelf, it is, as might have been expected, brilliantly written. Some may object that the author has perhaps in deference to the sporting proclivities of the here-indulged rather too frequently in the slang of the turf, but that, if a defect, will be noticed less in Encland than elsewhere; and after all it is for Englishmen that the look was written. Ms here-indulged rather too frequently the turf, but that, if a defect, will be Eneland than elsewhere; and after all glishmen that the took was written.

RECENT FICTION.

NOVELS AND SHORT STORIES.

DON BRAULIO. By Juan Valera. From the Spanish of Pasarse de Liste by Chan Bell. 12mo, pp. 244. D. Appleton & Co.

REPLECTIONS OF A MARRIED MAN. By Robert Grant. 12mo, pp. 165. Charles Scribner's Sons. Grant. 12mo, pp. 165. Charles Scribner's Sons. N. THE RACK. By W. C. Hudson. 12mo, pp. 283. Cassell Publishing Co.

DORN OF PLAME. A Resternelan Story. By Mrs. Margaret B. Pecke. 12mo, pp. 200. Philadel-ploa. J. B. Lippincott Co.

plos. J. B. Lappaness.

VAN BIBBER AND OTHERS. By Richard Harding
Phyls. 12mo, pp. 249. Harper & Brothers.

"Don Braudio" is a story of life in Madrid, bat Lardly a story of Madrid society. It describes, with ell the author's piquancy and approach to realism, love affair—one might say a love tragedy—in which the elements are strangely mixed. The chief motive is an intimacy between a young noble with a great out unfortunately nobody will believe in its innocence. The young wife is married to a man much older than ing done her a wrong by tying her freen young it? to his indeel one. There is a great deal of half cynical wit and worldly wisdom in the story, which is espec-tally marked by the perversity of circumstances. Nothing happens as it might be expected to hoppen.

The episode of Mrs. Guy Sloane is particularly amus ing, but one feels that not many wives would have taken it with the placifity manifested by this onelaken it with the paradity maniested by this one-and perhaps not many husbands would regard with Fred's complacency his better half's naive experi-ments in post-nuplal fittistion. But it is all very bright and elever, and as to its truth to life, every one must form his or her own opinion.

"On the flack" should be popular with newspaper men at least, for it is a detective story in which a re-porter completely distances the police in solving the mystery of a supposed marder, and thus demonstrates the improvement of a young business men who has been brought to trial for the supposititious crime. Truth is really much stranger than fiction sometimes, as we are reminded that one- in an Irish murder trial the production in exart, alive and uninjured, of the man supposed to have been murdered, did not prevent the jury from bringing in a verdict of gutty against the accused, in accept the stuntion, but what would Mr. Hudson have done with them had they followed the Irish precedept! His story is intricate enough to please the most exigent lover of mysteries, and the secret is uncomexigent layer of mysteries, and the secret is uncom-monly well kept throughout. The loyalty and devotion of Marton standish forms a very pictiv epicole, and per-haps it might be objected that the solid men of business stand by their filend in his trouble with a inther un-maint steadfastness and independency of public opinion, particularly as the discrives all believed the man guilty.

uninitiated. At the end the female Resignation who has been developing her mystic mission all through the book gets well ov r her Rosicrucian tendencies, disbook gets well over her Rosecuelan tendencies, dis-cards cellbacy, marries tamely like other people, and rears a family in as commonplace a manner as though she had never been a privileged visitor on the Astral Plane. It is to be presumed that the young woman's mission was accomplished in uncertaing the "little peo-ple" of the Tennessee Mountains, but there is plenty of room for doubt on this head. Altractice we cannot praise the shill of this stery or even its fidelity to the strange beliefs which it professes to illustrate.

whing, and served ten years
he found out that he rightly belonged on the Conservahe found out that he rightly belonged on the Conservahe found out that he rightly belonged in the is not the only
distinguished Englishman of his generation who
changed parties. But on its face the act of
1867 was that of a demagogue, for it
put party success before principle. The reflection
cannot be avoided that if Lord Derby really
believed in the Reform Bill of 1867, his
place was not at the head of the Conservative party.
It may, moreover, very well be claimed that there was
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It may, moreover, very well be claimed that there was
the demand for the measure, and therefore no
has the found out that he rightly believed in the Reform Bill
bet falls to appear. The last one, "An Unfinished
story," is full of power, but surely the revenge of the
descrited lover is decidedly ungenerous and not yery dilleast.

VIEWS OF THE BIBLE.

PROFESSOR BRIGGS'S NEW VOLUME.

THE BIBLE, THE CHURCH, AND THE REASON;
THE THREE GREAT FOUNTAINS OF DIVINE
AUTHORITY. By Charles Augustus Briggs, D. D.,
Edward Robinson, Professor of libblical Theology in
the Union Theological Seminary, New-York. Crown
svo, pp. zlil, 208. Charles Scribner's Sons. This volume contains seven lectures, of which

five were especially prepared in response to requests for a further elucidation of the author's views in his now famous magazine address. Following these is a voluminous appendix, in which a large number of questions relating to Biblical scholarship and criticism are touched The book is, therefore a fairly complete, though, of course not elaborate presentation of the author's views of the Bible, for holding which he is now being called to an account by his Church. Into the ecclesiastical phase of the question, however, we do not care to enter here, but would rather confine ourselves to the literary and historical aspect of it. Professor Briggs maintains that there are three great fountains of divine authority, the Church, the Reason, and the Bible. God Himself is, of course, the original source of or seat of Divine authority. But for good and wise reasons He has chosen to reveal His will through "fountains." One of these is history, or as it may be theologically expressed, the Church. Another is the mind of man made after His own image, or generically, the reason. And still another is the sum of the revelations which he has vouchsafed to special men, which revelations are found in the Bible. But in recognizing these three fountains of divine authority Professor Briggs does not intend to define the relation between them, or to imply that thee are co-ordinate. Those are questions beyoud the scope of his argument. What he does say in regard to these three fountains is that the Pible alone is the infallible rule of faith and practice; the conscience alone speaks the cate gorical imperative within the man; the Church alone administers speramental grace." By thus recognizing the supremacy of each within its own sphere, he believes that a remedy will be found for the partial and one-sided views of religion, which have resulted from unduly exalting any one of them at the expense of the others. Churchmen, for instance, using the word in its widest sense, have exalted the Church above the Bible and reason. Rationalists have exalted the reason above the Bible and the Church. While evangelical Christians have exalted the Bible bove the Church and the reason. And as a result the religious systems which these three parties have established, are partial, untrue to the facts, and lacking of perspective.

Much may be said for this theory of Professor Briggs. It squares with many of the facts which the impartial critic and student of history must recognize. It seems to offer a way of escape out of the cul de sac into which the conservative theologians have been forced, as well by tendency and movement of the time, as by the logic of their own principles. The men in the Churches, and they are neither few nor ignorant, who feel that they cannot much longer accept the old theology unless with generous mental reservations, and who yet are and desire to remain loyal believers in essential Christianity, will bail with delight this attempt on the part of Professor Briggs to cularge the platform on which they may lawfully stand. His recognition of three great fountains of divine authority, implying as it does that there may be other fountains, coupled with his denial of the inerrancy of the Bible, will enable an increasingly large number of sincere and devout men to continue in formal fellowship with the Church, who would soon be obliged, under any strict literal enforcement of the traditional view of religion, to cut loose from it.

But while acknowledging the value of Profeeror Briggs's theory of revelation on grounds of expediency, and while admitting also that he has done much to bring religion in touch the facts of history and the experience of human life, it must be said that his theory will not en-dure the cold touch of reason. He tells us that the Church is a fountain of Divine authority Very good. But what Church? And at what time or under what circumstances does it Anglican Churchmen are fond of applying, as the crucial test of true doctrine, the famous The young wife is married to a man more one the crucial that world. The time is ripe for a thorough resolution of crucial the crucial the crucial that the c ensitive creature perpetually accusing himself of having done her a wrong by tring her fresh young life to his faded one. There is a great deal of half-expical by all." But is there such a doutrine in existence? Wit and worldly wisdom in the story, which is especially all the story, which is especially all the story with a such a fact, rather, than every fundamental is it not a fact, rather, than every fundamental wit and worldly wisson.

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It can be of circum tantial evidence, his unhappens are hard price of circum tantial evidence, his unhappens was largely caused by his own possinistic views. The novel is a strong one and exhibits much skill and delicacy of touch.

And to come to a particular instance, would Professor Briggs maintain that the Presbytterian Church was a fountain of divine authority when it compiled the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the such confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the confession of faith which it is now repudiating, or that it is now such a fount in the conservatives though the conservatives whough the conservatives through the conservatives.

In the conservative of the conservatives and the present in the conservatives whough the conservatives through the conservatives.

In the conservative of the conservati has made His will and purpose car in the mistory them to live in their own homes, to cutertain moderately and so forth. It is very entertainingly written, but we should think most women would parceive in it rather too open an evasion of that most fermidable rather too open an evasion of that most fermidable inervant, its decisions must, in the lest analysis, be tested by reason. It is not a distinct entity, of domestic problems—the servant question. In many respects Mr. Grant's settitions menage is a model one. apart from men. It has been, and is, influenced by the divine spirit, if you please; but it has not teen, and is not now, preserved from ignorance and mistakes and errors; and the only way in which these can be corrected and eliminated, is by the enlightened reason and the divinely

illumined conscience of man.

And then as to the Eible Professor Briggs, least of all men, can maintain that it is a separate and distinct fountain of divine authority apart from the reason. For he holds not only that its contents may be and ought to be questioned by the trained reason of man, but actually maintains that it contains numerous errors of fact and inference. Nor is it of avail for him to set up the distinction that it is an infallible rule only as to faith and practice. How does be know that?
By a revelation? Surely not. By his reason?
Well then, what objection can be make if scho ats. as learned, loyal and reverent as himseli shall one of these days arise and dec'are that after an exhaustive study of the whole question, and I d, as they believe, by the Divine Spirit, they have come to the conclusion that the Bible not only contains numerous errors, but that it is not an in-fallible rule of faith and practice? The old tra-An American Resignation story seems a good deal of an anomaly, and Mrs. Pecke's attempt in this direction cannot be halled as a signal success. Moreover the lines upon which she has worked are

thes upon which she has worked are, to say the least. fallible and inerrant Word of God, and anothema peculiar, and her mingling of white and black magic, spirituall-ms, Indian Mahatmas, astral forms, visions, apparitions and all the machinery of the Castle of professor Briggs would be estopped by his own apparitions and all the machinery of the Castle of apparitions and all the machinery of the Castle of Udoipho, with the very latest ideas in occultism, is calculated to astonish the initiated and confound the to be, but what he finds it out to be by his own enlightened reason and scholarship. As a disciple of the modern scientific method of historical criticism, he has no right to make any a priori assumptions as to the character or contents Bible Much less can be condemn others for going further in the path of criticism along which he himself is travelling. "The conscience alone, he says, "speaks the categorical imperative with-Mr. Richard Harding Davis has collected his Van way of saying that a man must do what his conscience tells him he ought to do-a principle with which no one can find any fault. But in assuming that the Bible is the only infallible rule of faith and practice, he must assume that it will always agree with the conscience. This may be so; we do not deny it. But from the point of view of the higher critics, it is purely unscientific assumption which they have no right to make, and which the progress of scientific

criticism may one day brush aside.

The truth is that Professor Briggs, partly be-

cause he is still under the influence of the old theology which he has set out to reconstruct, and partly because he wishes to go as far as he can to conciliate popular orthodox Christianity, assumes principles which are really destructive of each other. Essentially his theory of the Church and the Bible is the old historic Catholic theory-again we remind the reader that we are not here controverting that theory-and though popularly accused of heterodoxy, he represents, in our opinion, the only orthodoxy that can make any stand in this age But from the purely rational point of view, there are grave inconsistencies in that theory. reason and the conscience of Christendom must ultimately decide what Christianity is. It has always done so, though it has concealed the process under ecclesiastical forms and enactments. question, Is that true? is the final touchstone by which in the long run the dogmas of the Church and the teachings of the Bible must be tred. That question alone is the great categorical imperative in human life. And when a doctrine or state ment is found to be untrue, whether by the Church assembled in council, or by the consciousness of the age, or by individual seekers for the truth, either in the Church or out of it, no assumption of any supposed divine authority will secure to it the respect and credence of mankind.

Thus much for the general scope of Professor Briggs's argument. A few words may be said in conclusion as to his views of the Bible, concerning which he has the right to speak with authority, since he is confessedly one of the great Biblical "The position that I have ever held," he says,

scolars of the age.

"and which I now maintain, is that there are errors in Holy Scripture, but these errors are all in the circumstantials, and not in the essentials; they are in the human setting, not in the precious jewel itself. If we should limit divine inspiration and authority to the essential contents of the Bible, to its religion, faith and morals, we would still have ample room to seek divine authority where alone it is essential, or even important, in the teaching that guides our devo-An tions, our thinking and our conduct." again: "If the Presbyterian Church should ever decide that the Bib'e is the only infallible rule of history, chronology and geography, no true historian could ever be a Presbyterian. If the Presbyterian Church should decide that the Bible is the only infallible rule of literature and art, of taste and of culture, the whole class of literary men and artists must leave the Presbyterian Church. Those who would urge the Church to such a position are blind guides-they would lead the Presbyterian Church into a ditch." So far as it goes this is well said, and its force ocknowledged by all candid men, however orthodox they may be. Indeed, the only way in which the more intelligent conservatives attempt to answer it is to admit that there are or may be certain errors of inadvertence in our present copies of the Bible, but that the original autographs, as they came from the hand of God, were absolutely inerrant. But this is a barren and make a clean sweep of all the filth:—or will they contention. No one living to-day has ever seen merely substitute something which, if certainly better contention. No one living to-day has ever seen the original autographs. They perished ages ago, than Zolaism, will prove of little real use in strength and while no one runs any risk in ascribing to ening the mind of the masses, but will give them them any character, it is hard to see how such a proceeding affects the questions about the actual Bible now in the hands of the people. The world cannot be made to care much for a postulated Bible which, in spite of its infallibility and inerrancy, has perished out of all use and recol-But it does care very much about the of thought in France." concrete Bible now in existence, and it cannot be prevented by the bellowings of any ecclesiastical lished by the Star Book Company of this city, bids bulls, of whatever sort, from examining into the fair to surpass in popularity its predecessor, "Chatclaims that have been made in its behalf. Whether the Bible is inerrant or not can only be decided versity, pronounces it to be, in his opinion, "the best by an appeal to the Bible itself. What does military novel on the subject of the Civil War. the Bible say for itself? ought to be the question alike of the theologian and the critic Certainly it is the only question serious men to-day will take the trouble to What some Church synod or some great religious lender said about it may be interesting as a historical fact. But it can have little weight in an age which in its thinking looks upon truth as authority, rather than au-

In conclusion we would say that the value of the work done by Professor Briggs, does not lie in his somewhat forced attempt to harmonize old Catholic views of the Church and revelation with the modern methods of criticism. It lies rather in what he, laboring with the other great Biblical scholars of the age, has done to bring the real questions relating to the Bible before the Chrisconceived beliefs concerning the Bible. The true interests of Christianity require that such a rethe greatest leaders in the reconstruction novement | From The London Daily News. the Bible is concerned to answer. It is a question that is being answered to-day, and in its answer lies the whole future of Christianity.

O TIME AND CHANGE.

W. E. Henley.
O Time and Change, they range and range
From sunshine round to thunder:
They glance and go as the great winds blow.
And the best if our dreams drive under:
For Time and Change estrange, estrange.
And, now they have looked and seen us.
O we that were drar we are all too near
With the thick of the world between us.

O Death and Time, they chime and chime

Like bells at sunset failing!—
They end the song, they right the wrong
They set the old echoes calling:
For Beath and Time bring on the prime
Of God's own closen weather,
And we lie in the pence of the Great Release
As once in the grass together.

PROM GRUB-STREET.

John Davidson.
On her band she leans her head,
By the banks of the basy Clyde;
Our two little boys are in hed. The patiful tears are shed; She has nob dy by her side, On her hand she leans her hen I should be working; instead I dream of my sorrowful bride, and our two little boys in bed. Were it well if we four were dead? The grave at least is wide. On her hand she leans her head, Ste stares at the embers red; she dashes the tears aside, And kisses our boys in bed. "God, give us our daily bread; Nothing we ask beside."

A KNOT OF HAIR.

On her band she leans her head; Our two little boys are in bed.

She has a knot of russet hair:
It seems a simple thing to wear
Through years, despite of fashion's check,
The same deep coll about the neck;
But there it twined
When first I knew her,
And learned with passion to pursue her,
And, it she changed it to my mind
She were a creature of new kind.

She were a creature of new kind.

On others she may flash the wise,
Strong light of apprehending eyes,
And make who frouts her beauty great
With hopes that awe and stimulate.
The happy lot
Be mine to follow
These threads through lovely curve and hollow,
And muse a lifetime how they got
Into that wild, mysterious knot.

III.
O first of women who hast hild
Magnetic glory on a hraid!

O first of women who hast laid
Magnetic glory on a braid;
In others' tresses we mey mark
If they be silken, blond or dark;
But thine we praise,
And dare not feel them;
Not Hermes, god of theft, dare steal them;
It is enough for aye to gaze
Upon their vivifying mase.
MICHAEL FIELD.

LITERARY NOTES.

Uncommonly interesting will be found Vol. XIII of Mr. B. F. European Archives Relating to America." tains the first instalment of letters from the hitherto nepublished correspondence of Viscount Stormont, English Ambassador in Paris, wih his home Governm The dates covered are between August, 1775, and October, 1776, a period during which England was having some unpleasant experiences with divers re-bellions Colonies, and was becoming more than a little ancomfortable concerning the assistance they were

The receiving from France. If there be one modern phrase which is more tiresome than another it is "literary art!" Does any body know what "literary art" is?

> The late William Bell scott once said a curious thing about Shelley's poetry. "The minor poems are well crough," he derlared, "but the larger poems are to me unintelligible. People say they are atheistical. I say they are non-understandable. Mr. Routledge, the publisher," continued the distinguished pre-Raphaelke, once asked me to write a short memoir to prefix to an edition of shelley; which I did. I told Mr. Rout ledge that I did not think shelley was read now adays. 'I dare say not,' he replied, but he is bought,

> that the povelist's final fame will be that of an "nearest and dearest fame of the prose writer." "Nearest and degrest," he adds, "because the largest amount of selfish pleasure enters into the writing of essays, approaching as it does as nearly ns possible to writing merely for writing's sake-as the lyric poet just sings for singing's sake: the joy in the mere exercise of a faculty."

> Mr. W. E. Honley's edition of Lord Byron's letters may be looked for soon. There are two comparahensive-Mr. Healey's edition is to be sta-

It is recorded by an acqueintance of the late poet Von Bodenstedt, that she only once any him really angry, and that was on a young girl venturing in his presence to speak slightingly of Thomas The poet, then already an old man, rose from the table at which he was sitting, and, without boot, chanted,' in a rich musical voice, song after aong from the Irish lyrist, repeating at the close of cach, "If that is not song, what is it?" The confession was made that that was song, and the poet, grown calm again, said gently, 'Is song not poetry

Gladstone says he is a great admirer of Le Sage's "Gil Blas." He read it when he was young and still returns to it with picasure.

Mr. Lowell's forthcoming paper in "Harper's Mag-

Concerning the new literary movement in France toward a purer literature, a more poetical ideal. "The of magazine articles on both sides of the Channel are striving to proplesy rightly concerning this new turn of the tide; they all agree, and this is indeed a good sign, that anything is better than Zolaism, but they are strangely puzzled when called upon to tell us the real worth of the Symbolists. Will these latter reform literature, will they clear away the offal of Realism, merely subtle poison instead of undisguised arsenic) The nineteenth century is closing upon many strange human complications, and not the least strange great question of its literature, a literature which, for good or for evil, is one of the greatest powers of our time; so that it is no wonder that many are anxious to know what will be the end of this spiritualization

Dr. F. A. Mitchel's "Chickamauga," lately pubtanooga.0 Professor Henry Coppee, of Lehigh Uni-

A NEW GALLERY IN ROME.

From The London Daily News.

On Wednesday, in the presence of the Queen of Italy and most of the best-known Ralian archaeologists, a new gallery, our Rome correspondent states, was solemnly inaugurated in the museum of Villa Giulia, outside the Ports del Popolo. The idea of this museum was formed three years ago. It is arranged on a new plan, the objects being grouped together in such a lashion as to give the visitor as complete a view as possible of successive epochs. The excavations made at Faleria, where Civlin Castellana now lies, had aiready furnished four large gilleries in the Villa Giulia. In the first gallery the tombs of the earliest epoch were reproduced, with everything that had been found in them belonging to an epoch anterior to the sixth century; in the second gallery tombs in the form of a chamber, instead of a mere pit, and contaming the elements of the purest Greek art, were reconstructed. The third gallery belonged to a period in which Greek commerce had ceased, and a local art had developed, of which as yet no example existed. A last gallery contains the remains of two marvellous temples of the third and fourth centuries, also reconstructed as exactly as possible. Now to this precious collection, belonging entirely to the history of one town, a new portion has as possible. Now to this precious collection, belonging entirely to the history of one town, a new portion has been added, behaging to a town still more ancient than Faleria, provisionally called Narce, situated higher up along the course of the Anien. The museum, consequently, now contains five galleries, illustrating the history of a period extending from the third or second century before Christ to the seventh or eighth of our

THE BOMEAY BOOK LIST.

From The London Daily News.

Mr. Sathe's annual review of the publications in the Dominy Fresidency in their native languages presents, as usual, some interesting facts. Altogether 1,025 original works were published last year, besides 222 republications and 101 translations. The Mahometan authors appear to cut but a poor figure, hometan authors appear to cut but a poor figure, hometan authors appear to cut but a poor figure, hometan authors appear to cut but a poor figure, among the dramas of the year Shakespeare again figures largely in the form of translations and adaptations, and even a play of Lessing's appears in the list. With these is a drama setting forth the history of India down to English rule, which is pronounced to be humane, just and impartial, excepting a few shortcomings. In fiction the principal work seems to have shortcomings. In fiction the principal work seems to have shortcomings in fiction the principal work seems to have shortcomings in fiction the principal work seems to have shortcomings to kill, slay, murder, and assassinate that misused man when he returns to India and remunstrates with her. The attempts were discovered, and the lady was eventually "sent to a lunatic asylum to repent of her crimes." In Guzenti there were twenty-seven works of fiction. Of these Mr. Sathe on-serves that one is a short love tale, one condemas fibe education of women, one condemas polygamy, and one denomnees marrying a second wife when there are already children by the first. A new translation from Mr. Thomas Hardy's group of "Noble Dames." The total for the whole presidency gives of books or periodical, dealing with the Arts. It with bistory, 86 with Janguage, 18 with fiction, 27 with history, 86 with Janguage, 18 with politics, 53 with p

THE "MOUNTAIN MANIACES" AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

From The Pall Mall Gazette. From The Pall Mall Gazette.

Mr. Edward Whymper at last night's dinner of the Royal Geographical Society gave some interesting bits from his own biography. He was not, he said, accustomed to such marks of approbation as he had been receiving, and "they carried back his thoughts forty years, to a long schoolroom, with a dais at one and, bearing piles of gill-edged books, which were distributed to boys in fackets with some such words as these: Master E. W., this book is presented to you in recognition of your improvement in geography, and in the hope that it will prove an incentive to forms."

in the hope that it will prove an incentive to 19200 exertions."

Owing to reverses which overlook his family in consequence of the Crimean War. Mr. Wavmper said he was removed from school at an early age, and was saturated with art at a time when he ought to have been artless. "When he was released from his bondage to art he became a student agala in the school of nature. Chance gave a direction to his studies, and in a short time, whilst still a very young man, shunding rather than courting publicity, he found hymself pointed to as the embodiment of the maximum agreed of folly that a burnan being can aited." For the last littly years he had been accustomed to that description of fattery, and until quite recently it did not seem to have struck any one that the Mountain manine who addressed them could possibly have cared for geography."

Mr. Whymper reminded his heavers that sooner or later really great journeys by explorers will come to an end, and "they would have to set their affections upon things which were on high. The exploration of the mountainous regions of the world had scarcely begun. It would afford occupation for generations of travellers, and he did not doubt that the attention of their society would be more and more concentrated upon that description of exploration, and that a century hence—far from finding it exhausted—ther would declare that it was hexhaustible."

METRIC SYSTEM IN PHARMACT.

From The Loudon Daily News.

A correspondent writes: In the new pharmscopeds now in course of preparation, the metric weights and measures will be adopted throughout, to the entire exclusion of the English weights and measures thing to used. It is considered by many that this is but the thin end of the wedge, and that scone; or later the metric weights and measures will be adopted for all purposes in the United States. In all the States of South America this system and none other is in use, and there is a growing feeling that an international system of weights and measures will do much to simplify and develop the commercial intercourse of the nations in question, as well as those who have adopted the metric agetem in Europe.